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16/3/85

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6Y

'Timelash'

TX1735

TOUR NAMUAN MIDNED

by

Glen McCoy

EPISODE TWO

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"DOCTOR WHO" - SERIAL 6Y - 'Timelash' - EPISODE TWO

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
PERI
TEKKER
VENA
HERBERT
SEZON
MYKROS
BORAD
ANDROID
KENDRON
OLD MAN
GURDEL AMBASSADOR

N/S:

GUARDOLIERS REBELS ANDROIDS MORLOX

SETS:

InnerSanctum
Borad's Vault
Detention Centre
Corridor(s)
Tunnel(s)
Tardis Console Room
Passage above Borad's Vault

MODEL

Gurdel battle craft

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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6Y

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EPISODE TWO

REPRISE THEN:

1. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR STARES INTO THE SWIRLING VORTEX OF THE TIME LASH. THERE IS FEAR IN HIS EYES.

AS THE ANDROID PUSHES ITS METAL CLAW INTO HIS BACK, THE DOCTOR TURNS, PRODUCING HERBERT'S MIRROR. SHINING IT INTO ITS FACE. AUTOMATICALLY THE ROBOT MAKES A GRAB FOR IT FROM THE DOCTOR'S OUTSTRETCHED ARM TOWARDS THE ENTRANCE OF THE TIMELASH. BY A SWIFT SIDESTEP MANOEUVRE, THE ANDROID IS PUSHED OFF BALANCE AS THE DOCTOR USES ALL HIS ENERGY TO ATTEMPT

TO HEAVE THE METAL MONSTROSITY INTO THE TIMELASH.

A STRUGGLE TAKES PLACE)

TEKKER: (SHOUTING TO GUARDOLIERS)
Stop him!

(THE SITUATION
LEADS MYKROS AND
SEZON TO 'JUMP'
THE TWO GUARDOLIERS
PRESENT.

HERBERT SCURRIES TO THE DOCTOR'S ASSISTANCE.

BRUNNER TRIES TO HELP THE GUARDOLIERS, BUT IS KNOCKED OUT IN THE STRUGGLE WITH MYKROS.

SEEING DANGER, AND TOTALLY UNPROTECTED, TEKKER RUSHES OUT OF THE CHAMBER WITH KENDRON CLOSE ON HIS HEELS)

VENA: (URGENTLY TO TWO REBELS).
Seal the doors!

(VENA LOOKS TO THE CAMERA MONITOR, FINDS AN OBJECT AND SMASHES IT.

TWO OF SEZON'S MEN SEAL THE GIANT DOORS OF THE CHAMBER, MAKING THE ROOM TEMPORARILY IMPENETRABLE.

THERE IS BANGING ON THE DOOR.

HERBERT AND THE DOCTOR FINALLY MANAGE TO HEAVE THE ANDROID INTO THE TIMELASH, TURNING TO SEE THAT MYKROS AND SEZON HAVE WON THEIR FIGHTS AND NOW HOLD THE GUARDOLIERS' WEAPONS)

THE DOCTOR: (TO REBELS) Take all of them next door and tie them securely.

(A REBEL NODS AS SEZON PASSES HIM HIS WEAPON. THE GUARDOLIERS ARE MARCHED TO AN ADJOINING ROOM WITHIN THE CHAMBER.

BRUNNER IS DRAGGED OUT)

<u>SEZON:</u> (WITH GLEE) We're impenetrable!

MYKROS: I wouldn't be so sure.

(THE DOCTOR COMING OVER WITH HERBERT TO MYKROS:)

THE DOCTOR: You're right. They'll find a way in.

MYKROS: Especially if the Borad has anything to do with it.

SEZON: So it's true what they say about the Borad.

MYKROS: You've been on the outside too long my friend.
If only you knew the half of it.

SEZON: (BITTER) If the Borad's responsible for the death and destruction I've witnessed, I'm eager to meet him face to face.

THE DOCTOR: Think you'll have to join the queue.

VENA: Where do we go from here?

THE DOCTOR: We're safe for a while but have to turn this pause to our advantage. Once they break in, we must outwit them or die.

<u>VENA:</u> (HALF SERIOUS) There's always the Timelash as a final resort.

THE DOCTOR: I don't much fancy spending the rest of my days on 12th century earth. (FLASH OF INSPIRATION) Though you may have a point. Mykros, can you find some rope or wire to use as a lifeline?

MYKROS: What for?

THE DOCTOR: You'll see soon enough.

(MYKROS NODS AND GOES OFF)

HERBERT: What are you going to do,
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: I'm going into the Timelash.

2. INT. BORAD'S VAULT.

(THE UNSEEN BORAD IS VERY ANGRY)

BORAD: (TO ANDROID PRESENT) Fools! They will all pay with their lives.

ANDROID: What are your instructions, Borad?

BORAD: Take six guardoliers whose families are held hostage and break into the chamber.

ANDROID: But what about the safety doors?

BORAD: My new Timeweb will smash through with sufficient energy to disintegrate the doors. The rest will be up to you.

ANDROID: Borad.

BORAD: But make sure you bring me the Doctor alive.

ANDROID: What about the girl?

BORAD: Proceed with her as planned. But hurry - the invasion force is bound to strike soon. (cont ...)

(THE ANDROID LEAVES AS THE BORAD SPEAKS OUT LOUD) BORAD: (cont) I had better prepare for oue inevitable meeting, Doctor. I must say I'm looking forward to it ... immensely.

3. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(SEZON FIRMLY
TIES OFF A
POWER CABLE TO
A PILLAR. THE WIRE
IS BEING FED BY
MYKROS TO THE
DOCTOR WHO HAS
IT WRAPPED AROUND
ONE WRIST AND HAND.

VENA AND HERBERT STAND AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE TIMELASH.

THE DOCTOR PULLING AT THE CABLE TO TEST ITS STRENGTH)

THE DOCTOR: Not as long as I would like, but it will have to do.

<u>VENA:</u> Are the crystals that important?

THE DOCTOR: In the circumstances they're our only hope. Kontron crystals have some strange but useful properties. There's one (POINTING) on the apex of each projecting lithoid. I'll need a couple for my purposes.

HERBERT: Let me go, Doctor.
I'm dispensable.

THE DOCTOR: That's very true but the crystals need special manipulation to free them from their delicate state of equilibrium. Rough handling could be dangerous.

VENA: And you're going to remove two of them?

THE DOCTOR: A calculated risk. Now stand back. Mykros, let me have as much slack as possible.

(THE DOCTOR CLIMBS INTO THE TIMEFLASH STANDING ON A PROJECTING LITHOID)

MYKROS: (SHOUTS) Good luck, Doctor.

HERBERT: (MORE UNDER HIS BREATH)
God be with you.

(THE DOCTOR BEGINS TO GINGERLY SLIDE BACKWARDS LITERALLY OUT ON A LIMB.

HE GRIMACES AND STOPS SUDDENLY)

VENA: What's the matter?

THE DOCTOR: The vortex attraction forces are taking effect. This is going to be more tricky than I thought.

(HE CONTINUES BACK AND EVENTUALLY LOOKING UPWARDS AT A LITHOID ABOVE HIS HEAD, BEGINS TO UNCOUPLE A LARGE PRISM-LIKE CRYSTAL)

HERBERT: (EAGER) Can't I come down
and help, Doctor?

(THE DOCTOR GENTLY MANIPULATING THE CRYSTAL FREE)

THE DOCTOR: You stay where you are! (BEAT) I've nearly freed this one.

(SUDDENLY THE TIMEFLASH VORTEX BEGINS TO SWIRL IRREGULARLY, THE LITHOIDS SWAY AND THE DOCTOR NEARLY LOSES HIS FOOTING.

HE STOPS WHAT HE
IS DOING UNTIL
ALL IS CALM AGAIN,
THEN SLOWLY TAKES
THE LARGE CRYSTAL
IN HIS HAND.

IT IS THE SIZE OF AN ORANGE.

HE POCKETS IT)

Just one more.

VENA: Be careful, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS ABOUT.

THE ONLY OTHER LITHOID HE IS NEAR ENOUGH TO IS THE ONE HE'S STANDING ON)

THE DOCTOR: (SHOUTS) Mykros!
Pull me up a foot. (cont...)

(THE CABLE MOVES BACK)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Enough. Now when I tell you, pull back as quickly as possible, understood?

MYKROS: (SHOUTS) Right!

(THE DOCTOR SQUATS DOWN, THEN LOWERS HIS LEGS SO HIS FOREARMS ARE ALL THAT SUPPORT HIM ON THE LITHOID.

HE THEN INCHES
BACK TO ITS
APEX AND WITHOUT
A FULL VIEW BEGINS
TO MANIPULATE THE
CRYSTAL.

SUDDENLY THE TIMEFLASH VORTEX UNDERGOES A NEGATIVE EFFECT AGAIN. ALL THE LITHOIDS BEGIN TO VIBRATE AS IN AN EARTH TREMOR.

THE DOCTOR HOLDS ON TIGHTLY)

VENA: Shall we pull you up, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: (QUITE CERTAIN) No! I'm nearly through.

(AS THE TREMBLING SUBSIDES, THE DOCTOR PULLS HARD TO RETRIEVE THE SECOND CRYSTAL)

Got you!

(THEN THE LITHOID
HE HOLDS SNAPS AS
HE IS TOSSED
INTO THE VORTEX
WITH THE CRYSTAL
BARLEY IN HIS
GRASP.

HE IS SUSPENDED
BY HIS WRIST
ATTACHED TO THE
CABLE, HIS
WHOLE BODY BEING
PULLED INTO THE
CORRIDOR)

VENA: Doctor! (TO MYKROS)
Pull him back!

(MYKROS TRYING TO PULL THE CABLE WITH SEZON AND HERBERT'S ASSISTANCE)

MYKROS: It's no good. The force is too great.

(THE DOCTOR DANGLES ON THE EDGE OF OBLIVION)

4. INT. DETENTION CHAMBER.

(PERI SITS IN THE DETENTION CHAMBER.

SHE FINGERS THE DEVICE STRAPPED TO HER.

SHE CANNOT REMOVE IT.

SHE IS STARTLED BY THE DOOR OPENING, AND JUMPS TO HER FEET)

PERI: 'bout time. The room
service in this place is abysmal.

(PERI IS PULLED OUT OF THE DOOR ROUGHLY)

Alright! Alright! I won't mention it to my friends. Can't you take a joke? (PAINFULLY O.O.V.) Ah -! (MATTER OF FACT) Obviously not.

5. INT. INNER SANCTION CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR HANGS PRECARIOUSLY IN THE TIMEFLASH.

HERBERT BREAKS
AWAY FROM THE
OTHERS WHO ARE TRYING
TO PULL HIM UP,
AND STARTS TO SLIP
DOWN ANOTHER LITHOID)

VENA: (SHOUTING) Herbert!

(HERBERT DOES NOT TAKE ANY NOTICE, AND REACHES OUT TO THE DOCTOR.

THERE IS STILL A LARGE SPACE BETWEEN THEM)

HERBERT: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: (WARNING HIM) Get back.

(MYKROS DOVES OVER TO HERBERT AND GRABS HIS LEGS)

MYKROS: (TO HERBERT) Go on, I've got you.

(HERBERT NOW REACHES OUT WITH BOTH HANDS FOR THE DOCTOR.

THERE ARE ONLY
INCHES BETWEEN
THEM AS MYKROS LETS
HERBERT EXTEND
HIS REACH.

BY NOW VENA AND SEZON HAVE GIVEN UP TRYING TO PULL ON THE CABLE AND HELP SUPPORT MYKROS)

HERBERT: Just a little bit more,
Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR'S FINGERS TOUCH HERBERT'S, AND WITH A CONCERTED EFFORT FROM BOTH PARTIES, THEY MANAGE TO CLASP HANDS.

THIS BEING ESTABLISHED THE DOCTOR IS GRADUALLY PULLED BACK TO SAFETY)

<u>VENA:</u> (TO HERBERT) Well done, Herbert.

THE DOCTOR: (POKER FACED)

No time for medals now,
we've work to do.

(HERBERT NOTES THE DOCTOR'S LACK OF EMOTION)

6. INT. CORRIDOR.

(PERI IS BEING FROGMARCHED TO AN UNKNOWN FATE.

SHE IS THEN TAKEN TO AN EXIT HATCH.

THE DOOR IS
OPENED AND THE
GUARDOLIERS BECKON
HER THROUGH.

SHE PICKS UP THE SWEET SMELL SHE REMEMBERED WHEN CONFRONTED BY THE MORLOX)

PERI: (TIMID BUT ANGRY)
Where are you taking me?

(THE GUARDOLIERS DO NOT RESPOND.

SUDDENLY PERI DECIDES TO MAKE A BREAK BY HEAVING ONE GUARDOLIER OFF BALANCE, AND ON TO THE OTHER.

SHE DARTS OFF IN THE OTHER DIRECTION TRYING DOORS IN ANOTHER CORRIDOR.

ONE OPENS AND SHE
DASHES INSIDE, CLOSING
IT, TO SOON HEAR
GUARDOLIERS FLY PAST)

7. INT. CORRIDOR. OUTSIDE BORAD'S VAULT.

(TEKKER AND
KENDRON STAND
OUTSIDE THE
CLOSE CHAMBER OF THE
UNSEEN BORAD, SOME
FEET AWAY FROM THE
MAIN DOOR.

KENDRON IS VISIBLY NERVOUS)

KENDRON: But why me, Tekker?
The Borad's called for you.

TEKKER: (LACKING SOME CREDIBILITY)
Don't you want to be recommended
as deputy Maylin?

KENDRON: (TAKEN BY THE IDEA)
Me? But what about Brunner?

TEKKER: By now the rebels have probably killed him. You're the obvious choice.

KENDRON: (SENSING AN AROMA)
The smell - it's just like the aroma in the tunnels, don't you ...

TEKKER: (INTERRUPTS) Be quiet and follow me.

(THEY APPROACH THE DOORS WHICH OPEN. AN ANDROID INSIDE STANDS ASIDE AND ALLOWS THEM ACCESS.

ALL WE SEE IS A REAR VIEW OF THE BORAD'S CHAIR)

BORAD: (ANGRY) What happened, Tekker? Have you failed me again?

TEKKER: (PUTTING ON A SHOW)
We were betrayed, Borad. By
a spy right under our very noses.

BORAD: Indeed. Who?

TEKKER: Kendron.

(KENDRON, ASTONISHED, REELS BACK)

KENDRON: What are you saying?

TEKKER: Kendron's responsible.

KENDRON: No!

(THE ANDROID
PHYSICALLY RESTRAINS
HIM)

BORAD: Then he must be dealt with.

(HOLD ON TEKKER'S
RELIEVED FACE. THE
BLAME IS OFF HIS
SHOULDERS. THE
BORAD'S UGLY
FINGER LINGERS
OVER A BUTTON, AS
HIS CHAIR SPINS ROUND.

FIRST REGISTER GAZE
OF BOTH MEN, THEN
REVEAL BORAD AS MERELY
THE OLD MAN ON THE
SCREEN.

THE BORAD SPEAKS IN AN ORDINARY VOICE)

OLD MAN: I will not tolerate infidelity!

KENDRON: Please Borad, believe
me, I'm not a spy.

(A BEAM OF LIGHT
LEAVES THE CHAIR.
CLOSE ON TEKKER'S
RELIEVED FACE
AS WE HEAR
KENDRON'S BLOOD
CURDLING SCREAM
WHICH TURNS SHARPLY
INTO THE WHINE
OF AN AGED MAN,
THEN SILENCE.

THERE IS SWEAT ON TEKKER'S BROW)

8. INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(THE ANDROID'S
ORGANISES THE
SET UP OF THE
TIMEWEB WEAPON
POINTING IT
DIRECTLY AT THE
INNER SANCTUM
DOORS)

9. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR SITS
WITH VENA AND
HERBERT AT A
TABLE STREWN WITH
PIECES OF TECHNICAL
WIZARDRY REMOVED
FROM THE TIMELASH
CONTROLS.

HE FINISHES WORK ON A BLACK TUBE WHICH HE LOOKS THROUGH BEFORE PUTTING IT DOWN.

THE CENTRE POINT OF INTEREST IS THE TWO PRISM-SHAPED CRYSTALS REMOVED FROM THE TIMELASH.

SEZON AND MYKROS CONTINUE TO WORK ON THE TIMELASH CONTROLS.

REMOVING OTHER ITEMS.

TWO OTHER REBELS SIT IN THE BACKGROUND)

MYKROS: Do you want the whole unit out, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Every last nut and bolt, if you please.

MYKROS: (WEARILY) Whatever you say.

(THE DOCTOR RESUMING WITH VENA AND HERBERT.

HERBERT LIFTS ONE CRYSTAL.

THE DOCTOR IS QUICK TO MAKE HIM PUT IT DOWN - SLAPPING HIS HAND)

THE DOCTOR: Don't touch.

VENA: What are you making, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Just a mess at the moment.

HERBERT: Shouldn't we start preparing for the attack on this place?

(THE DOCTOR GLARES AT HERBERT)

And how are these baubles and crystal balls going to help us?

THE DOCTOR: (GRITTY SMILE)
Have you never been told that
patience is a virtue? (WITH
GROSS IMPATIENCE) Got that
unit out yet Mykros? Haven't
got all day!

(THE DOCTOR SHINES HIS PENLIGHT INTO THE PRISM, THEN TURNS IT OFF.

HE CONTINUES TO LOOK INTO IT, THEN AFTER A PAUSE THE LIGHT SHINES BACK IN HIS FACE. -2/22 -

THE DOCTOR SMILES, SATISFIED)

HERBERT: It signals back to
you?

THE DOCTOR: No, that was the same light I shone in ten seconds ago.

(MYKROS BRINGS A FLASHING UNIT TO THE DOCTOR, AS HERBERT LOOKS ON PERPLEXED)

Good.

(THE DOCTOR TINKERS WITH IT.

HE PULLS OUT A
SMALL SQUARE
FLASHING BASE AND
ATTACHES IT TO
ONE CRYSTAL)

This'll do rather nicely. (TO VENA) Give me the chain now.

(VENA PICKS UP A CHAIN AMIDST THE ITEMS ON THE TABLE.

THE DOCTOR LOOPS
IT THROUGH THE
TOP OF THE PRISM
CRYSTAL.

HE PLACES IT ABOUT HIS NECK, THEN TWISTS THE BASE OF IT.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS AS IF HE IS IN A TRANCE.

VENA MOVES FORWARD
TO PLACE HER
HANDS ON HIS SHOULDERS
AND FINDS NOTHING
THERE, JUST HIS
IMAGE)

HERBERT: (CROSSING HIMSELF)
The Saints protect us.

VENA: Doctor, where are you?

(THE DOCTOR'S IMAGE THEN GETS UP, WALKS AROUND HIS CHAIR, SITS DOWN AND TURNS THE PRISM'S BASE OFF.

HE IS WHOLE AGAIN, AS VENA REALISES WHEN SHE REACHES FOR HIM)

MYKROS: Dematerialisation!

THE DOCTOR: Not quite.
Kontron crystals have a wide application of uses. I have made this one into a 10 second-time break continuum.

MYKROS: You mean you were travelling in time?

THE DOCTOR: Not quite.

(REFLECTING) The last occasion
I built one of these was in
Timeschool on Gallifrey. This
prism has two functions - it
can reflect material energy
like one's image back in time
in 10 seconds, or in the case
of direct energy it reflects
it back to its source, again
after 10 seconds.

HERBERT: Incredible. So what
we saw was your 10-second
old image?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

(PICKING UP BLACK TUBE AND HANDING IT TO HERBERT)

Unless you have one of these. The tube has an anti-Kontron cell in its optics. It provides the viewer with an actual visual time location.

(RUMMAGING SOUND AT MAIN DOORS TAKES EVERYONE'S ATTENTION)

MYKROS: They've started. Time's running out.

(SEZON SHOUTING FROM OTHER SIDE OF CHAMBER)

SEZON: Doctor! Look!

(HE POINTS TO A TRACKER SCREEN NEAR THE TIMELASH CONTROLS.

THERE ARE THREE BLIPS ON THE SCREEN)

MYKROS: The Invasion force. It looks like we're done for even if we do defeat Tekker and the androids.

THE DOCTOR: I don't intend to give up just yet. Come on, we must finish our work.

(THEY RALLY AROUND THE TABLE)

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Deep Space. (Model Shot)

A Gurdel battle cruiser travelling through space.

Suddenly it releases a missile which rapidly begins to travel towards the distant planet of Karfelon.

10. INT. BORAD'S VAULT.

(ON A MONITOR
WE SEE THE GURDEL
BATTLE CRUISER)

BORAD: Attack me would you?

11. INT. CORRIDOR. OUTSIDE SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(THE ANDROID'S CONTINUE WITH THEIR WORK)

12. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR IS FINISHING OFF THE CONSTRUCTION OF A WEAPON PUT TOGETHER WITH THE OTHER PIECES OF THE TIMELASH.

THE SECOND PRISM CRYSTAL HAS BEEN USED IN ITS DESIGN.

HERBERT, VENA AND MYKROS LOOK ON)

THE DOCTOR: This Kontron crystal has been used differently, and its power can be utilised only once. I suggest we use it solely on an android rather than a guardolier.

MYKROS: Is it lethal?

THE DOCTOR: Certainly not! Well, not to the likes of you and me. What it'll do to one of those metal monsters is another matter.

(MYKROS SMILES)

VENA: What does it do?

THE DOCTOR: Removes the target in its firing path by 100 metres and a day.

SEZON: (COMES OVER) Did you say it moves the object back in time?

THE DOCTOR: That's right.

SEZON: That's interesting - we witnessed the materialisation of a burning android in the tunnel yesterday. (GRINS)

13. INT. TUNNEL.

(PERI IS BEING TIED UP BY TWO GUARDOLIERS TO A POST AT THE EDGE OF THE TUNNEL SWAMP.

THEY USE METAL CUFFS AND A CHAIN.

THE CUFFS HAVE LIGHTS WHICH ILLUMINATE WHEN IN PLACE.

PERI IS QUITE AWARE OF WHAT LURKS IN THE TUNNELS)

PERI: (STRUGGLING) Let
me go! Let me go!

14. INT. CORRIDOR. OUTSIDE INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(AN ANDROID AND FOUR GUARDOLIERS STAND BEHIND THE TIMEWEB GUN.

ONE OF THEM HAS HIS FINGER ON THE TRIGGER)

ANDROID: Fire!

(THE BEAM ENCAPSULATES THE DOORS.

IT STARTS TO SPLINTER, AND ROT TO DUST.

TWO GUARDOLIERS STORM IN, FIRING)

15. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(TWO REBELS UNDER SEZON'S COMMAND TAKE THE FOREGROUND BEHIND UPTURNED FURNITURE, FIRING ON THE FIRST TWO TROOPS.

ONE GUARDOLIER FALLS TO THE FLOOR, AS HIS COLLEAGUES MOVE IN.

SEZON DIVES ACROSS THE ROOM, GRABS HIS WEAPON AND RETURNS FIRE, BUT IS SHOT DEAD.

THE DOCTOR, MYKROS, HERBERT AND VENA ARE PINNED DOWN BEHIND THE TIMELASH, BUT THEY HAVE THEIR WEAPON ARMED AND READY)

MYKROS: (HOLDING TIME WEAPON) Let me use it, Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: No! Wait for the android.

(THE FIRING CONTINUES UNTIL THE ANDROID APPEARS AT THE DOOR)

VENA: (SPOTTING IT) There, doctor!

(THE DOCTOR LOOKING FOR HIMSELF AND DIVING DOWN AS A SHOT BARELY MISSES HIM:)

THE DOCTOR: Okay, away you go!

(MYKROS FIRES THE WEAPON.

THE BEAM MAKES THE ANDROID DISAPPEAR IN TIME)

HERBERT: (CLAPS WITH EXCITEMENT) Well played, sir.

THE DOCTOR: Get down!

(A SHOT FROM A
GUARDOLIER HITS
THE DULL COVERING
OF THE WALL BEHIND
THE DOCTOR'S PARTY,
OPPOSITE THE TIMELASH.

PLASTER FALLS OFF IN CHUNKS REVEALING A MURAL OF THE TARDIS, WITH AN ARTIST'S IMPRESSION OF JON PERTWEE.

THE BATTLE CONTINUES)

MYKROS: I never realised that was behind there.

THE DOCTOR: I'm flattered. I wonder what else they've covered up. (cont ...)

(MORE EXCHANGE OF FIRE)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) I've got to get to the Borad before they send in reinforcements.

VENA: Doctor, it's bound to be a trap. There's probably a whole army out there.

THE DOCTOR: If you're right it'll make no difference.

HERBERT: I'll come, Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: You stay put. Mykros, I need cover.

MYKROS: (TO REBELS FIRING) Cover the Doctor!

(ONE GUARDOLIER IS BROUGHT DOWN AS THE DOCTOR MAKES HIS BREAK.

ANOTHER GUARDOLIER
POINTS HIS GUN AT
THE DOCTOR WHO NEARS
THE EXIT, BUT IS
SHOT.

THE DOCTOR CONTINUES OUT.

HERBERT THEN BREAKS AWAY TOO, HOT ON HIS HEELS)

16. INT. TUNNEL.

(AS PERI STRUGGLES, FROM DEEP INSIDE THE TUNNEL, WE HEAR THE ROAR OF THE MORLOX)

17. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(AFTERMATH OF BATTLE.

THE REBELS ARE DEAD, AS THE FOUR GUARDOLIERS VENA AND MYKROS HOLD THE WEAPONS, OUT OF BREATH.

MYKROS' ATTENTION IS DRAWN TO THE RADAR SCANNER SCREEN)

<u>VENA:</u> Why haven't they sent in more guardoliers?

MYKROS: (LOOKING AT SCREEN)
Because it's soon going to make
little difference to any of us.

(VENA JOINS MYKROS)

We're minutes away from annihilation.

18. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR REALISES HERBERT IS BEHIND HIM, STOPS AND BECKONS HIM OVER)

THE DOCTOR: As you've volunteered again, you may as well make yourself useful.

HERBERT: Anything you say,
Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: I only wish that were true. You never seem to do a blessed thing I tell you! Now Vena's given me a rough idea where the Borad's vault is. (FIRM) If anything should happen to me, you're to go straight back to the others and search for Peri. Understood?

HERBERT: Right.

THE DOCTOR: If she's still alive - she may be able to get you back to Earth.

HERBERT: Don't be concerned about me, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR, LOOKING AHEAD WITH UNCERTAINTY:)

THE DOCTOR: Don't worry, I'm not.

(TEKKER STANDS BEFORE THE BORAD: STILL AS THE OLD MAN.

MONITOR TRACKS THE DOCTOR'S APPROACH)

BORAD: So the Doctor has chosen to pay us a visit at last.

TEKKER: Shall I intercept him?

BORAD: Of course not ...

TEKKER: Then I will take my leave to the shelters, Borad.

BORAD: You will stay here! I haven't finished with you yet.

(HOLD ON TEKKER'S CHANGE OF EXPRESSION. HE IS CONCERNED)

20. INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE BORAD'S VAULT.

(THE DOCTOR STOPS WITH HERBERT SOME FEET AWAY FROM THE ENTRANCE)

HERBERT: What is that lovely
smell?

THE DOCTOR: I can't for the life of me remember. I know it's familiar but it conjures up unpleasant connotations and, you know, for that reason, I think we're in the right place.

(THEY STAND YARDS FROM THE BORAD'S DOOR.

THE DOCTOR BEGINS TO MOVE FORWARD, AS HERBERT FOLLOWS.

THEN THE DOCTOR STOPS DEAD)

Oh no you don't, I go the rest of the way alone.

(HERBERT IS DISAPPOINTED)

HERBERT: Are you sure I can't
be of help?

(THE DOCTOR SHAKES HIS HEAD)

As you say, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR WALKS ON AS HERBERT WATCHES, HE MAKES HIS WAY TO THE VAULT ENTRANCE.

THE DOOR OPENS.

HE GINGERLY ENTERS.

THE DOOR SHUTS.

HERBERT RUSHES FORWARD TO THE DOOR, BUT IT REMAINS CLOSED.

HE LOOKS AROUND AND SEES SOME PIPELINES TO ONE SIDE OF THE DOOR WITH A NARROW OPENING ABOVE.

HE SCALES THE PIPES)

(THE DOCTOR INCHES INTO THE DARK DANK ATMOSPHERE.

ALL THERE IS IS THE SOUND OF RUNNING WATER.

LOOKING AROUND, HE COMES ACROSS A CYLINDER SIMILAR TO THE ONE ATTACHED TO PERI'S CHEST.

HE RUNS HIS FINGER UNDER THE TAP OUTLET, AND SMELLS THE SUBSTANCE.

HE LOOKS ALARMED.

TEKKER SUDDENLY
APPEARS FROM THE
SHADOWS HOLDING
A HAND GUN)

THE DOCTOR: My dear Tekker! Lurking in other people's shadows. How very typical of you.

TEKKER: (LOATHSOME) How dare you violate the sanctity of the Borad!

THE DOCTOR: (SARCASTICALLY)
So this is where he hangs
out. For a moment I thought
I'd stumbled into your sewage
works.

TEKKER: (UGLY) You will regret that remark, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps. (BEAT)
That smell - that bitter sweet
rather sickly aroma -

TEKKER: Morlox.

THE DOCTOR: Morlox? (REMEMBERS)

Ah, Morlox. The creatures of
the tunnels. We must be directly
under a swamp.

TEKKER: These vaults are surrounded by the swamps, Doctor, but I would think that was the last thing on your mind.

THE DOCTOR: How right you are. (LOOKS ABOUT) Where is he?

TEKKER: I presume you are referring to the Borad, our respected ruler, the most powerful force in this part of the galaxy.

THE DOCTOR: The name I concur with, but the respect and power I reserve judgement upon.

(THE BORAD'S REAL VOICE STARTLES TEKKER, WHO LOWERS THE GUN ON THE DOCTOR)

BORAD: (0.0.V.) Then it's time we put the record straight, Doctor!

22. INT. PASSAGE ABOVE VAULT.

(HERBERT ON ALL FOURS CRAWLS TO AN AREA THAT OVERLOOKS THE VAULT.

HE CAN SEE THE DOCTOR AND TEKKER BELOW)

(AS BEFORE.

THE SOUND OF A HIGH PITCHED MACHINE BRINGS THE BORAD'S CHAIR FORWARD FROM THE SHADOWS.

FIRSTLY IT IS ONLY A SHAPE, THEN SLOWLY THE LOW LIGHT CATCHES THE GHASTLY FEATURES OF THE CREATURE FOR THE FIRST TIME TO THE AUDIENCE.

THE HALF MAN - HALF MORLOX IS HIDEOUS, YET PATHETIC. THE MAIN SHAPE OF THE BORAD IS THAT OF A REPTILE WITH A FLIPPER, AN ARM AND LONG NECK, YET CLEARLY DEFINED SEMI-HUMANOID FEATURES GROSSLY CONTORTED TO ONE SIDE. HE IS A LIVING NIGHTMARE.

THE DOCTOR GRIMACES AT THE SIGHT. NOT SO MUCH AFRAID BUT CONCERNED FOR HIM.

TEKKER IS STUNNED AND OPEN MOUTHED)

24. INT. PASSAGE ABOVE BORAD'S VAULT.

(HERBERT SEES THE BORAD AND REELS IN HORROR)

HERBERT: (CROSSING HIMSELF IN TERROR) The devil himself.

(AS BEFORE)

THE DOCTOR: So, you finally dare show yourself.

TEKKER: (SHOCKED) I don't under-

THE DOCTOR: I believe I'm just beginning to ... (POINTS TO CYLINDER) Mustakozene 80 - you must be insane experimenting with that!

BORAD: I don't know what it's called, but it's certainly an interesting substance.

THE DOCTOR: (TURNING TO TEKKER)
M80 is one of the most volatile
and dangerous elements in the
universe.

BORAD: Shame you were not here to advise me when I discovered it - a few years after your visit, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS AT THE HIDEOUS CREATURE CAREFULLY)

THE DOCTOR: Do I know you?

BORAD: We've met. Though I can't say our acquaintance was entirely congenial. (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR CANNOT PLACE HIM BUT IS GETTING WARMER)

BORAD: (cont) Think back Doctor, of a scientist you befriended but eventually reported to the Inner Sanctum for unethical experimentation on the tunnel creatures.

THE DOCTOR: (REMEMBERING) Megelen!

BORAD: The very same, despite my appearance - but at least I'm still alive, unlike all the others of my time one hundred years ago.

(CLOSE UP OF BORAD'S FACE)

And I've been very busy (OMINOUS) very busy indeed.

(CAMERA MOVES TO OTHER SIDE OF ROOM WHERE A SECOND CHAIR HAS THE OLD MAN SEATED)

26. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(VENA AND MYKROS
ATTEMPT TO COMMUNICATE
WITH THE APPROACHING
GURDEL ATTACK FORCE)

MYKROS: Central Citadel to Gurdel cruiser, Central Citadel to Gurdel cruiser - please respond. (EXASPERATED) It's no good, Vena, they won't answer.

<u>VENA:</u> I've tried the other diplomatic channels but none accept our signals.

MYKROS: (SIGHS) Just keep trying.

27. INT. TUNNEL.

(PERI SCREAMS AS THE HEAD OF THE MORLOX EMERGES.

SHE IS TRAPPED AND DEFENCELESS.

JUST AS WE THINK THE CREATURE IS ABOUT TO ATTACK HER, A CHAIN AROUND ITS NECK RESTRAINS IT)

(AS BEFORE)

BORAD: An accident, during some tests. I was attacked by a Morlox while carrying a phial of the green liquid you call M80 and partly ingested.

(TEKKER GRIMACES UNCOMFORTABLY)

THE DOCTOR: And the M80 caused spontaneous tissue amalgamation to form a combined mutant.

BORAD: Half Karfelite - half Morlox, but with increased longevity and massive intellectual growth.

THE DOCTOR: The latter I've yet to witness.

TEKKER: Let me still serve you, Borad, and silence his insolence.

(WAVES GUN TOWARDS THE DOCTOR)

BORAD: Very well, Tekker, go ahead, I command you. (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR IS SURPRISED AT THE BORAD'S SUDDEN INSTRUCTION.

TEKKER RAISES HIS WEAPON AND IS ABOUT TO FIRE.

THE DOCTOR CLOSES
HIS EYES ANTICIPATING
DEATH.

THE BORAD RELEASES A TIME WEB BEAM FROM HIS CHAIR.

TEKKER SCREAMS
AGEING RAPIDLY TO
DUST.

THE BORAD UNLEASHES A CONTORTED LAUGH)

BORAD: (cont) Imbecile!

THE DOCTOR: Oh bravo! A time acceleration beam - I'm not sure whether to be impressed or disgusted. I think it my duty to warn you about the severe penalties imposed on time meddlers by the High Council on Gallifrey.

BORAD: Just because you're a Time Lord Doctor, don't think you have a monopoly on the fourth dimension.

THE DOCTOR: I don't, but possibly I am the only one able to help you to achieve your objectives with your time experiments. I presume you are looking for a way of returning to your former self?

BORAD: Suddenly everyone wants to help me! It's you who will require help shortly, Doctor, after I relieve you of your Tardis and assistant.

(THE DOCTOR IMMEDIATELY PICKING UP ON PERI)

THE DOCTOR: Where is she?

(THE BORAD FLICKS A BUTTON ON THE SCREEN WHICH SHOWS PERI AT ONE END OF A TUNNEL AND THE MORLOX AT THE OTHER.

THE DOCTOR SEES SHE IS STRAPPED UP WITH M80)

BORAD: At last you seem lost for words.

THE DOCTOR: This is sheer lunacy. What do you hope to gain by creating another miserable mutation like your pathetic self.

BORAD: Choose your next words carefully, Doctor. I would like you to witness this transformation of Peri, my future wife - but equally I can terminate your life now.

THE DOCTOR: (DETERMINED) You know I'll not let you succeed with either of your threats.

BORAD: Brave talk for someone who is unarmed and unable to lift a finger against me. In a moment I will release the chain on the female Morlox. The M80 will do the rest.

THE DOCTOR: Then?

BORAD: Then Doctor, after the Gurdels have wiped out every Karfelite on this miserable planet, I shall begin a new civilisation. Too long have I kept myself hidden because of my appearance.

THE DOCTOR: (THREATENING) I shall say this just once, Borad. Release Peri immediately or face the consequences.

BORAD: (LAUGHS) It's a shame I have to dispose of you, Doctor. Your bare faced cheek amuses me, but the fact is you're becoming tiresome.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES
OUT THE PRISM
CRYSTAL AND PLACES
THE CHAIN ABOUT
HIS NECK)

29. INT. PASSAGE ABOVE BORAD'S VAULT.

(HERBERT, STILL
AFRAID, SCRAMBLES
AROUND IN HIS
POCKET FOR THE
BLACK TUBE THE
DOCTOR GAVE HIM.

FINDING IT, HE PUTS IT UP TO ONE EYE)

(THE DOCTOR HOLDS THE BASE OF THE PRISM)

THE DOCTOR: Time to find your Achilles heel, (POKING FUN) or should I say, flipper. (WRY GRIN)

BORAD: I think it's time you grew old, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR TWISTS THE BASE AND LOOKS AS IF IN A TRANCE.

THE BORAD FIRES HIS TIME WEB BEAM BUT IT HAS NO EFFECT.

HE TRIES AGAIN
AND AGAIN, BUT THE
DOCTOR STANDS
MOTIONLESS.

THEN THE BORAD
SEES CONTROLS ON
HIS COMPUTER BANKS
BEING TAMPERED WITH
BY AN INVISIBLE
FORCE)

31. INT. PASSAGE ABOVE BORAD'S VAULT.

(HERBERT HAS THE TUBE TO HIS EYE AND FROM HIS P.O.V. WE SEE TWO DOCTORS.

ONE IS A GHOSTLY IMAGE - HIS TRUE SELF, RAPIDLY TRYING TO FIND THE CONTROL TO RELEASE PERI)

(THE BORAD HAS TWIGGED WHAT IS GOING ON)

BORAD: So the Time Lord wants to play games!

(THE BORAD BEGINS
TO FIRE AT OTHER
AREAS IN THE ROOM
AS THE IMAGE OF
THE DOCTOR, FROM
TWISTING THE PRISM,
GETS UP AND RUSHES
OVER TO THE COMPUTER
CONTROLS AS HE DID
TEN SECONDS AGO)

33. INT. PASSAGE ABOVE BORAD'S VAULT.

(FROM HERBERT'S P.O.V. WE SEE THE REAL DOCTOR NOW TRYING TO LOCATE OTHER CONTROLS NEARER THE BORAD, BUT BEING CAREFUL NOT TO TOUCH ANYTHING TO GIVE AWAY HIS POSITION.

ON ONE OCCASION A SHOT BY THE TIME WEB NEARLY HITS HIM.

HERBERT CLUTCHING HIS CROSS CHAIN IN ONE HAND:)

HERBERT: Careful, Doctor!

(THE DOCTOR'S GHOSTLY IMAGE GOES BACK TO HIS ORIGINAL POSITION AND HE STANDS STILL, CLASPING THE BASE OF THE PRISM)

(THE DOCTOR'S
IMAGE MATERIALISES
AS HE TAKES HIS
HAND FROM THE PRISM)

THE DOCTOR: (DEMANDING) Where's the control to release Peri?

BORAD: (RAISES WRIST) Under my arm, alongside the one to release the Morlox. But in the same way your little time trick failed. You will not succeed in releasing her.

(THE DOCTOR RAISES HIS HANDS TO THE PRISM AGAIN)

No, Doctor, you're not leaving me again.

THE DOCTOR: Wait! Don't fire, please don't fire. You'll be making a grave mistake!

(THE DOCTOR
BEGINS TO APPROACH
BORAD)

BORAD: Goodbye Time Lord ...

THE DOCTOR: Please Borad, believe me, if you fire at me now, the prism will consume the energy and reflect it within seconds. You'll kill yourself. (cont ...)

(BORAD FIRES AT
THE DOCTOR, THE BEAM
IS ENCAPSULATED
INTO THE PRISM
CRYSTAL MAKING IT
GLOW BRIGHTLY.
THE LIGHT DISAPPEARS
INSIDE.

THE DOCTOR CONTINUES TO WALK FORWARD)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) I did warn you.

(THE BORAD IS NOW A LITTLE WORRIED)

BORAD: Another ruse? I'm not impressed. But don't come any closer.

(HE FINGERS THE ARM CONTROL ON HIS CHAIR. THE DOCTOR STOPS. THE PRISM BEGINS TO GLOW AGAIN UNTIL IT IS BRILLIANT WHITE.

THE BORAD SHOCKED, BEGINS TO RECOIL AND MOVE BACKWARDS)

No! You've tricked me!

(THE BEAM EJECTS FROM THE PRISM DIRECTLY AT THE BORAD AND HE TAKES THE FULL FORCE OF THE ENERGY EMISSION.

THE NEXT FEW
SECONDS ARE A GHASTLY
SIGHT, THE MUTATION BEGINS
TO AGE RAPIDLY CAUSING
A GRUESOME TRANSFORMATION
WITH ACCOMPANYING YELL)

35. INT. PASSAGE ABOVE BORAD'S VAULT.

(HERBERT'S FACE SEEN WITNESSING THE DEMISE OF THE BORAD.

HE WATCHES SPELLBOUND, VISIBLY TREMBLING, CRUCIFIX IN HAND)

THE DOCTOR: (CALLS) Herbert.

HERBERT: Up here, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS UP)

THE DOCTOR: You must get to Peri.

HERBERT: Where is she?

THE DOCTOR: In the tunnels.
The passage you're in leads
directly there. You must hurry.

HERBERT: Of course.

(HE DEPARTS)

(THE DOCTOR MOVES FORWARD TO RELEASE PERI, BUT BORAD'S CRUMBLING SKELETON ACTIVATES THE RELEASE OF THE MORLOX.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS AT THE SCREEN TO SEE THE CREATURE SET FREE)

THE DOCTOR: (MUTTERING) Running out of time.

(QUICKLY HE SURGES FORWARD AND PRESSES THE ADJACENT BUTTON THEN RACES TO THE DOOR WHICH OPENS FOR HIM.

A QUICK GLANCE
BEHIND REVEALS THE
FINAL END OF THE
BORAD. A PILE OF
SMOULDERING DUST
AND AN EMPTY CHAIR.

ON THE SECOND SCREEN WE SEE THE MONITOR TRACKING THE MISSILE)

37. INT. TUNNEL.

(PERI REALISES
HER HANDS ARE NOW
FREE, AND PUSHES
ASIDE HER CHAINS
AS THE FIERCESOME
MORLOX APPROACHES
ONLY FEET AWAY.

HERBERT ARRIVES
ON THE SCENE, PICKS
UP A BOULDER AND
HEAVES IT AT THE
CREATURE WHICH
STRIKES ITS HEAD,
AND CAUSES IT TO BACK
OFF.

HE GRABS PERI'S HAND AND PULLS HER AWAY)

HERBERT: Quickly.

(THEY RUSH OFF)

38. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR RUSHES ALONG THE CORRIDOR TOWARDS THE HEAVY METAL DOOR THAT LEADS TO THE TUNNELS.

AS HE ARRIVES IT OPENS AND WE SEE HERBERT AND PERI)

PERI: (TO THE DOCTOR)
Doctor: Am I pleased to see you.

THE DOCTOR: That is as may be, but we've got a war to stop. Come on - back to the control room quick!

39. INT. INNER SNACTUM CHAMBER.

(THE CHAMBER HAS MYKROS AND VENA AT THE CONTROLS NEAR THE TIMELASH. A PICTURE OF THE TARDIS IS ON ONE MONITOR.

ON A SECOND MONITOR WE SEE THE MISSILE.

THE DOCTOR, PERI AND HERBERT RACE IN)

MYKROS: (TO THE DOCTOR) They're about to release the warhead.

VENA: It's no good Doctor.
We've told them about you, and relayed the recent monitor picture of the Tardis, but they think it's a trick.

(THE DOCTOR SPEAKING INTO MICROPHONE)

THE DOCTOR: This is the Doctor.

I say again, this is the Doctor.

Connect me with the ambassador.

<u>VENA:</u> It's no good Doctor, they won't reply.

THE DOCTOR: (Shush! (TO THE MICROPHONE) I demand a response! I am a Time Lord ... destroy me and you'll have more than a petty war on your hands.

(THE AMBASSADOR APPEARS ON A THIRD MONITOR) AMBASSADOR: I am receiving you Doctor, but how do we know you speak the truth?

THE DOCTOR: There's no time for an interrogation now - suffice to say you have alotto lose if you refuse to acknowledge me.

GURDEL AMBASSADOR: Under the circumstances there would be no harm to accept who you are Doctor, though it's unfortunate we communicate such circumstances.

THE DOCTOR: Ambassador, please call off your attack. This planet's been in the hands of a dictator who's now overthrown. I vouch peace and continued trade from now on, but please destroy your missile.

GURDEL AMBASSADOR: Very well Doctor, but I need not underline the consequences if this is some sort of trick.

PERI: (TO THE DOCTOR) How close is
the missile?

THE DOCTOR: Too close.

(TO MYKROS)

It might be worth getting your people into the tunnels. They'll be safe there.

MYKROS: What could go wrong?

GURDEL AMBASSADOR: (GENUINELY SAD)
Doctor, I am sorry to inform you
that the attack will continue.
the missiles self-destruct system
has failed.

PERI: Great!

THE DOCTOR: what sort of missile have you ejected.

GURDEL AMBASSADOR: A cyrax seven with bendalypse warhead, but you've run out of time, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR, TO PERI AND HERBERT)

THE DOCTOR: Wait here.

PERI: Where are you going.

(THE DOCTOR RUNS TO THE TARDIS, FOLLOWED BY HERBERT)

THE DOCTOR: There isn't time to explain.

(HE ENTERS THE TARDIS FOLLOWED BY HERBERT)

MYKROS: He's run out on us!

PERI: (SHOCKED, SHAKES HEAD)
I don't believe it.

40. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(HERBERT STANDS WITH THE DOCTOR AT THE CONSOLE.

THE DOCTOR HITS THE DOOR CLOSING MECHANISM.

AS HE DOES HE NOTICES HERBERT)

THE DOCTOR: I told you to wait outside.

HERBERT: I'd rather come with you.

THE DOCTOR: There could be danger.

HERBERT: I'd rather take my
chance ...

(THE TARDIS
DEMATERIALISES)

THE DOCTOR: Then make yourself useful. Come here and depress this modulator panel. Hurry! We've got about ten seconds.

(HERBERT OBEYS)

Now watch this monitor and read off the figures when they appear.

HERBERT: What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR: (BARKING) Right!

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HERBERT: Er ... 9079. 0582. 6513.

THE DOCTOR: (USING CONSOLE)
Good, we're nearly there.

HERBERT: But how do we stop
the explosion?

THE DOCTOR: I've set up the Tardis to act as a deflection shield.

HERBERT: What? You mean we're going to hit the missile first before it explodes over the planet?

THE DOCTOR: Ten out of ten.

· (HERBERT SWALLOWS HARD)

HERBERT: I suppose if it saves
millions of lives, it's worth
sacrificing our own.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKING AT SONNER AT AN INCREASING AND GROWING BALL OF RED LIGHT)

THE DOCTOR: Impact 30 seconds.

(CLOSE ON HERBERT, WIDE-EYED BUT STANDING RESOLUTELY. THE DOCTOR LOOKS AT THE CLOSING MISSILE WITH A DEAD PAN EXPRESSION)

HERBERT: Goodbye Doctor.

41. INT. INNER SANCTUM CHAMBER.

(MYKROS, VENA AND PERI AS WE LEFT THEM.

PERI LOOKING AT THE OTHERS AND THE SCREEN:)

PERI: The missiles exploded.

MYKROS: I can't understand it. (LOOKING AT THE SCREEN) The Gurdels must have found a way to stop it.

(SUDDEN REALISATION OF LIFE AGAIN.

HE TURNS TO HUG VENA)

We're going to be alright!

(THEY DO SO AS PERI GRINS, LOOKING ON.

THE SCREEN CLEARS
TO RECEIVE THE
GURDEL AMBASSADOR)

 $\begin{array}{c} \underline{\text{GURDEL AMBASSADOR:}} \\ \text{with the Maylin.} \end{array} \text{ Let me speak} \\$

(VENA AND PERI LOOK TO MYKROS WHO REALISES IT HAS TO BE HIM) - 2/72 -

MYKROS: Go ahead ambassador.

GURDEL AMBASSADOR: It was a brave thing the Doctor did for you. I confirm that the missile has been destroyed in space by the Tardis. Please accept our deepest sympathies.

(REGISTER PERI'S SHOCK)

PERI: Doctor ...

GURDEL AMBASSADOR: We had great respect for him. May I suggest we send down a diplomatic party to meet with you to re-establish our people's ties in honour of the Doctor's unselfish act.

MYKROS: Yes of course, ambassador.
I will arrange a reception party.
We look forward to receiving you.

(MYKROS STABS BUTTON TO END TRANSMISSION)

PERI: So the Doctor didn't run out on us after all. (TEARFUL) He just wanted to save us.

(VENA COMES OVER TO COMFORT PERI)

Oh Doctor ...

(MYKROS ALSO COMES OVER TO COMMISERATE WITH PERI)

MYKROS: We're very sorry, Peri ...

- 2/73 -

VENA: For the Doctor and Herbert.

PERI: (WIPING AWAY TEARS) Who was that guy anyway?

<u>VENA:</u> Someone I met at a place called Earth.

PERI: (STILL TEARFUL) My home. Somewhere I doubt I shall ever see again.

MYKROS: We've much to do, Peri ...

PERI: I understand.

MYKROS: Vena and I must arrange a broadcast to the planet as well as prepare for the Gurdel diplomatic party.

PERI: Go ahead. I just need some time to get my thoughts together.

VENA: (COMFORTING) Take all the time you need.

(THEY MOVE OVER TO DISCUSS THINGS WITH THEIR BACKS TO PERI.

SUDDENLY OUT OF THE BLUE THE LARGE GROTESQUE HAND OF THE BORAD APPEARS AROUND PERI, TAKING HER BY THE MOUTH.

SHE STRUGGLES AND TRIES TO SCREAM BUT SHE CANNOT SEE WHO HER CAPTOR IS. - 2/74 -

MYKROS TURNS FOR SOMETHING AND IS HORRIFIED BY WHAT HE SEES.

VENA TOO REJOINS THE GROUP WITH A SIMILAR REACTION)

MYKROS: (TO VENA) Get me a weapon.

BORAD: That will be of little use, Mykros.

MYKROS: Who are you?

BORAD: I am your ruler, the Borad.

VENA: Mykros?

MYKROS: The Doctor would never have let you live.

BORAD: The Doctor was a buffoon. You will do as I bid if you value your friend here.

MYKROS: (DISGUSTED) What do you want?

BORAD: Immediate power switching.

MYKROS: And if I refuse?

BORAD: She dies. (cont ...)

(HE TIGHTENS THE GRIP AS PERI YELPS)

BORAD: (cont) I want all power transferred to my vault and androids, after you have de-energised the central landing pad.

MYKROS: You're insane ... The Gurdel diplomatic party would end up in a puff of smoke.

BORAD: That's right. Do it now and she survives.

VENA: No, Mykros.

(MYKROS IS IN A TIGHT SPOT. HE LOOKS AT PERI AND IS IN TWO MINDS)

BORAD: Quickly! You have little choice.

(MYKROS MOVES SLOWLY TO TIMELASH SIDE CONTROLS)

MYKROS: (EXAMINING CONTROLS)
The de-energiser unit's not functioning.

BORAD: What do you take me for?

(HE MAKES PERI YELP AGAIN)

Use the over-ride!

(MYKROS FINGERS A PANEL WHICH OPENS TO REVEAL AN OVER-RIDE LEVER) <u>VENA:</u> You can't, Mykros. The process is irreversible!

BORAD: Activate it!

(PERI SQUEALS AGAIN)

VENA: (FINAL PLEA) Mykros!

(MYKROS HOLDS THE LEVER TO PULL IT FORWARD: JUST AS HE IS ABOUT TO THE DOCTOR COMES FORWARD FROM SIDE DOOR WITH HERBERT:)

THE DOCTOR: I don't think that's a good idea, Mykros. Apart from blowing up an innocent landing party, you're bound to provoke an unmerciful attack.

(MYKROS:

(Tog:)

(SURPRISED) Doctor!

(VENA:

(PERI REGISTERS THE JOY IN HER EYES, STILL FIRMLY HELD)

THE DOCTOR: (TO BORAD) Not a very nice way to treat your bride. Don't worry, Peri, I'll soon have you free.

BORAD: I thought I'd seen the last of you Doctor ...

THE DOCTOR: The feeling's mutual. I could have sworn my memories of you were somewhat patchy - like grains of sand.

BORAD: I forgot to mention the other area I had broken into, Doctor. The ability to reproduce living matter, cell for cell.

THE DOCTOR: Ah - cloning ...
So I did battle with your clone?
How astute of you not to risk
your own rotten neck, despite
its generous length.

BORAD: Rather trite remark for someone who could lose a beautiful assistant with one gentle squeeze.

(MAKES PERI WINCE)

THE DOCTOR: Point taken, Borad. What do you want?

BORAD: You to throw the switch to de-energise the central landing pad, before you take your leave in the Timelash. (TO MYKROS) Activate it!

THE DOCTOR: (TO MYKROS) Do as he says.

(MYKROS DOES SO)

THE DOCTOR: Is that all?

BORAD: For the moment.

THE DOCTOR: And Peri?

BORAD: She will remain under my charge, but alive.

- 2/78 -

THE DOCTOR: (PRE-EMPTS) Like Maylin Vena, Tekker and the others?

BORAD: Are you questioning my
instructions?

THE DOCTOR: No Borad, simply refusing to comply.

BORAD: Then the woman dies.

THE DOCTOR: Ha! The easy way out. I thought the challenge of making her your bride by spontaneous mutation was not only more productive, but a positively brilliant idea.

BORAD: I no longer need a companion.

THE DOCTOR: Come, come, isn't there a more fundamental reason? Something quite obvious ...

BORAD: I've no time for riddles, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: It's perfectly clear. You're afraid.

BORAD: (SCOFFS) Afraid? Afraid of what?

THE DOCTOR: The consequences of creating a companion who would recoil at the sight of you.

BORAD: She would soon come round.

- 2/79 -

THE DOCTOR: Poppycock. I notice you haven't allowed Peri to actually see you.

BORAD: (BECOMING FLUSTERED) She's my prisoner, Doctor. There's no need.

THE DOCTOR: Oh I think there is, and the time's come for a little unveiling in more ways than one.

(THE DOCTOR, MOVING FORWARD AND BADGERING HIM)

You are afraid, Borad, afraid of being rejected, afraid of being alone.

BORAD: Keep your distance, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: (STILL EDGING FORWARD)
The possibility of perfect
companionship shattered because of
your grotesque ugly excuse for
a body.

BORAD: Doctor, I warn you for the last time.

(THE DOCTOR PICKS UP A CHAIR)

And if you try and use that on me, I have enough power to wipe you away permanently.

THE DOCTOR: I don't think so. You obviously haven't read the writing on the wall. (GLANCES AT MURAL BEHIND)

(THE DOCTOR MOVES
BACK TO THE WALL
AND LIFTING A CHAIR
WITH A SWIFT MANOEUVRE SLAMS
IT AGAINST THE SURFACE.

PLASTER SHOWERS OFF THE WALL TO REVEAL A GIANT MIRROR.

THE SIGHT OF
THE BORAD SHOCKS
HIM INTO REALISING
PERI WHO SCREAMS AT
THE PLAIN VIEW OF HER
UGLY CAPTOR.

THE DOCTOR MOVES IN TO TAUNT THE BORAD)

THE DOCTOR: I wondered what had changed around here, and remembered the famous citadel mirror. Just look at yourself - how could anyone love you, Borad, ever?

BORAD: Smash it! Destroy the mirror!

(THE DOCTOR MOVES
FORWARD AS THE
BORAD AGAIN BACKS
TOWARDS THE OPEN
TIMELASH, HIS ONE
HAND COVERING HIS
EYES AS BEST HE CAN)

THE DOCTOR: What, no power to do it yourself? You are nothing Borad, only a degenerate mutation - a jumped up swamp creature whose power has run dry.

BORAD: (PATHETICALLY) No!

(THE BORAD IS NOW INCHES FROM THE TIMELASH)

THE DOCTOR: You've lost. Your reign of terror is over. No one wants you, no one needs you, no one cares.

(THE DOCTOR NODS
TO HERBERT AND
MYKROS WHO HEAVE
THE BORAD AND HIS
CHAIR INTO THE SWIRLING
VORTEX.

HE DEPARTS WITH A SCREAM, NOT TO BE SEEN AGAIN.

THEY ALL STAND FOR A FEW SECONDS AFTER THE EVENT)

<u>VENA:</u> Even though he was responsible for killing my father, I felt sorry for him.

PERI: Did you have to kill him,
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Kill? Not a popular word in my vocabulary, Peri. No, the Timelash won't kill him - simply re-locate him where he can do no more harm.

PERI: (REALISING) But haven't
you sent him back to earth?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, to the twelfth century.

PERI: Where exactly?

HERBERT: (COMING FORWARD) The highlands of Scotland.

THE DOCTOR: I thought the landscape and waters looked familiar - at least he'll have somewhere to swim, for the next thousand years or however long a life he's created for himself.

PERI: But won't he be seen?

THE DOCTOR: (WRY GRIN) Undoubtedly.

(THE DOCTOR FIRES AT HIS PRISM-CRYSTAL PUT ON A TABLE SURFACE. THE SHOT IS CONSUMED.

HERBERT, MYKROS AND VENA WATCH.

THE DOCTOR THEN PICKS
IT UP BY THE CHAIN,
WALKS OVER TO THE TIMELASH
CONTROLS AND PUSHES IT
INSIDE, REPLACING THE
INSTRUMENT PANEL TAKEN
OFF PREVIOUSLY.

HE DUSTS HIS HANDS TOGETHER WITH A BROAD GRIN.

THEN HIS FACE CHANGES INSTANTLY TO PANIC)

Get down!

(ALL DIVE FOR COVER AS THE TIMELASH CONTROLS EXPLODE AND THE TIMELASH ITSELF IS IRREVOCABLY DESTROYED.

THEY ALL GET UP)

<u>PERI:</u> Can you now enlighten us Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Enlighten you?

<u>PERI:</u> Yes - you stroll in here with Herbert after being blown to bits - or so we thought - without a scratch -

THE DOCTOR: (GLIB) A bendalypse warhead engaging a field of solid time energy like the Tardis will inevitably neutralise on the force of impact.

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PERI: You knew that could happen?

THE DOCTOR: Well of course! - (DOUBTS) almost ...

(PERI SHAKES HER HEAD)

Come on Herbert. Sayyyour goodbyes. It's time we got you home.

HERBERT: If Vena and Mykros have no objections, Doctor, I would like to stay and help them reorganise things.

VENA: We could certainly use you.

MYKROS: We'd be delighted to have you stay, Herbert.

HERBERT: Thank you! I accept.

(MYKROS AND VENA CHAT TO HERBERT AS THE DOCTOR AND PERI MOVE TO ONE SIDE)

PERI: Are you going to let him
stay?

THE DOCTOR: I don't think so.

I have a strong suspicion he's
going to take my advice and go
back to the nineteenth century
to relate all his new experiences
while fresh in mind.

PERI: But who'd believe him?

THE DOCTOR: No one, but I rather fancy he's going to try all the same, in his own special way.

(PERI WONDERS WHAT THE DOCTOR IS TRYING TO SAY)

This card fell from his pocket when we dived for cover.

(HE HANDS IT TO HER.

PERI READS IT AND
BEAMS. THE
CARD IS SEEN FROM
PERI'S P.O.V.
IT READS: H.G. WELLS)

SUPOSE CAM

Closing Credits:

FADE OUT